A Promise of An After Lifetime by Alithea_Korogane

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Summary:

Fate is sometimes not your ally, and time is sometimes not your friend. But it seems like Fate and Time can't stop two people from trying to fulfill a promise they had made.

An old fanfic of mine made years ago which was rewritten and added some details. This could considered to be divergent from season 3.

Relationships: Danny Fenton/Sam Manson
Kudos: 1

Chapter 1

Author's Note:

WARNING:

Just like my stories I made before I published this one, there will be a CHARACTER DEATH on this story. It was a common trope for me 4 years ago where I made every main characters FULL ghosts. Not anymore, since I had now my own flair.

DISCLAIMER:

I don't own Danny Phantom, Butch Hartman does. But the characters not mentioned in the show and the idea is purely mine. So don't sue me, I made no profit on this.

Summary for the Chapter:

It's the year 2027 in Amity Park, and ghosts were still roaming the city, although it was not as bad as before.

Meanwhile, a mother noticed her only son had gone home with a sad look in hisface. As a renowned psychologist, she wanted to know what's wrong with her child.

Notes for the Chapter:

TRIVIA ABOUT THIS STORY:

I initially wrote this fanfic without a deadline, but I had a writer's block and forgotten about this thing. It was actually lying in my father's laptop for months, waiting for me to finish.

But weeks after, I need to write a story about anything for a school work, so I had written a new

Danny Phantom revelation fic worth of 4000 words for that school work. Unfortunately, at the middle of the encoding the story, I had accidentally (being an idiot) deleted the entire story. I was so devastated and tried to rewrite it again, but the deadline was the next day, so I had no choice but to use this story as a back up.

Date: *November 23, 2027*

Place: *Amity Park, Illinois, USA*

It was a chilly afternoon on the futuristic town of Amity Park. The sun was shining, the clouds were as fluffy as cottons, as the birds were happily chirping their own songs. Flying cars were rushing to and fro.

It was a busy town, as people were so busy in their everyday chores: the adults are doing some 'grown-up' things like working, little children were playing in the town park or in their homes, while some teens were seen hanging out on the hover board park or the Nasty Burger. You can see in their faces that they were all having fun.

It was a very calm and peaceful day, which is very unusual for Amity Park, considering the fact that ghost activities were occasionally happening in this unlucky town.

"I ever wondered if I could be like him!"

A male child no older than 6 stared at the huge statue in front of the town hall with childlike wonder, as his companion had a bored look in her eyes.

"Mommy said that Danny Phantom was a hero! He saved people from bad ghosts and keep us safe!" The boy chattered excitedly, as the girl rolled her eyes in annoyance, muttering to her starstruck friend, "But Mommy said that he was a bad guy. He stole things and do bad stuff. "

"That's not true!" The boy defended.

"He is!"

"He's not!"

"HE IS!"

"HE'S NOT!"

"Are you fighting about Danny Phantom again?" a 14-year old boy stopped the arguments of the two kids, a smile gracing on his youthful features. The two kids stared at the teen infront of them and suddenly clung on his pants.

"Tell Rachel that Danny Phantom is a hero!" The boy shouted, as the girl argued, "He is not a hero, mommy said so! Jimmy's blind to his adoration to Danny Phantom when he was actually a bad guy!"

The teen smiled as he motioned the kids to let go of his pants and he kneeled infront of them. The two of them were glaring like there is no tomorrow.

The 14-year old teen looked at Rachel and spoke in a gentle voice, "I know your mom is not a fan of him, but you have to respect other's opinions. And Jimmy, you know that hurting a girl without reason is bad. Danny Phantom wouldn't even like a boy fighting a girl for no reason, that's bad, and he hates bad guys. I don't want another fight from the two of you, is that clear?"

The two nodded feebly, "Yes, Matthew."

Matthew grinned as he patted the two children's heads gently and stood up, "Now continue playing with the other kids, be safe and remember, no fighting. I have to go, since Mom is waiting for me. Goodbye!"

"Goodbye, Matthew!" Rachel and Jimmy waved at the teen who waved back, before running towards a playground not far from where they were standing. Matthew shrugged as he continued to walk, his gentle smile suddenly went to a frown. He sighed deeply, looking at the Danny Phantom statue for one last time, before he walked towards the direction of his home.

In a three-storey house located few blocks away from the City Hall,

there is a middle-aged woman in her late 30s doing her daily household chores, when the front door was opened and her only 14-year-old son came in.

The woman's head turned as she acknowledged her son's presence, and the first thing she had noticed on him was his frown and his sad posture.

"Good afternoon, Mom," he greeted his mother gloomily, as he had placed his bag on the sofa and proceeded to sit on it, his head and body relaxed on the soft sofa. His teal colored eyes were looking upwards as if he was counting the cracks and squares above, and then sighed deeply.

"Good afternoon to you too, Matthew," she happily greeted her son back, grabbing the feather duster and proceeded to dust the table, "Do you want anything? I could make you some snacks if you want."

"Thanks for offering, Mom, but I'm not hungry. Maybe later," he answered in monotone, his teal orbs never focused on her turquoise ones.

His mother sighed as she placed the feather duster on the table and approached her distressed offspring. As a trained psychologist, she could sense that her son had a problem for the past few days due to his unusual behavior.

Matthew normally has a cheerful attitude; in fact he likes to smile and he is always enthusiastic. Sometimes, he does pranks to his beloved friends and family, in fact he was known to his family and friends as the Master Prankster. His smiles, attitude and enthusiasm brightens the entire household, and his beloved parents were grateful that she had been blessed with an angel.

When Matthew was still young, he was totally close to his mother. He always loves to play with her, always listening to his mother's bedtime stories, even likes to kiss her, and says 'I love you' to her many times.

He is her only sweet baby boy, since she can't give birth any offspring again without endangering her life. Considering the fact he was an

only child, his mother protected him at all costs, sometimes becoming over-protective to him sometimes. Matthew will be annoyed over her mother hen mode, yes, but she only became overprotective to him because she loves him very much more than anything.

As she stared at her son's relaxed posture on the sofa, he mind drifts over a sweet memory when Matthew was eight. That time, she was considered her son's hero during his show-and-tell in elementary school. She even nearly cried in that day, and her heart was filled with joy whenever she remembered that precious memory she always kept in her heart.

That day was her best day of her life.

But when he grew up and reach adolescence, he had totally changed, and it seems that he was taken away from her physically, socially and emotionally.

He was now distant from her and her husband compared before, and he was always seen hanging out with his friends, Clara Peterson and David Foley, than with his parents. He was started to get embarrassed whenever she kissed him or shouting his name in public, he always gets angry whenever his parents never let him hang out with his friends, and he seems that he's hiding some secrets.

The woman sighed deeply. Her baby boy is so already grown up.

She remembered her teenage years. Back when she was still a teenager, she was always embarrassed of her parents whenever she was in public because of their occupation, or their weirdness. She always believes that she was only the sane one of their family besides her sweet younger brother... At times.

This time, she is now a parent, and she can now felt what her parents (most especially her mother) felt whenever they sensed that their only daughter was embarrassed of them.

As her distressed son sat down on the couch, she sat beside him and started to ruffle her son's black hair, as Matthew started to push her hand away from his hair, blushing red as tomatoes.

"Mom! What are you doing?!"

She smiled gently, as she still ruffled her son's hair. Matthew was just looked like her little brother when she and her little brother was still a teenager. He has teal eyes, inherited from his mother. He is 5'6 tall and he was thinner than someone of his age. His skin was pale, and he has raven hair, inherited from his father, with long bangs covering his forehead.

He wears a blue t-shirt with red stripes on it, baggy pants, red converse shoes, and sometimes wears a hoodie. Like Matthew's uncle, he likes astronomy; he was always fascinated with the stars and something related to space.

Oh, it has been exactly 21 years since she had visited her little brother and to be honest, she already misses him terribly. "*Maybe I could visit him later*," she thought to herself, chuckling as she thought of her little brother, "*He will be totally angry at me for not visiting him recently."*

While his mother was left pondering to her thoughts, Matthew swatted her hand in annoyance, away from his hair and started to fix it. His mom snapped out of her thoughts, gazed at her annoyed son, and rolled her turquoise eyes in a teasing manner, *"Teenagers these days, they always care about their appearances.*"

"So how was school?" She cheerily asked her son, who glared at his smiling mother, as he looks like he wants to crawl back to the ground and stay there forever.

"It was another boring day, Mom," he replied meekly, his teal eyes was staring at the floor, as he twirled his hands in embarrassment. His beloved mother snorted at her son's reaction, as she sighed and decided to talk properly to her son face-to-face. She knew that her son was embarrassed, she had 14 years to study her offspring's expressions and habits.

"Do you have a problem, sweetie? You looked so depressed for a couple of days. Tell me about it," she spoke softly to her son, her turquoise eyes glowing with concern.

Matthew flinched, before he stared at his mother with widened eyes. *"How did she knew I have a problem-oh right...she is a trained psychologist and a prodigy... She had a talent to in sensing a person's emotions and problems by just looking on their facial expressions. It seems that she noticed my expressions...Oh crud,"* he thought to himself.

"Um, I-I-I don't have a-a prob-prob-problem, Mom. I'm just alright," he stammered as he forced a small smiled, while cursing himself in his mind, *"Great, Matthew Daniel Tyler, now Mom will start pestering me with endless questions like the overprotective mom she is. How great. Truly great."*

His mother, Mrs. Tyler, gazed at him with a worried look. "Matthew Daniel Tyler, I can sense you are lying to me. I have encountered many people who acts like that, acting like there is nothing wrong, but there actually was. Your uncle was included in that one... But memories aside, I am your mother and it is my responsibility to help you whatever problem you currently face," she said it in a motherly tone.

"Besides, how can I be a prodigy in psychology if I couldn't even help my only son in his problems?"

Matthew stared at his mother with widened eyes, as he felt guilty from making his mother sad. He doesn't want to see his Mom sad, so he sighed in resignation, raising his hands on the air.

"Okay, I gave up, Mom. I had a problem, alright, but please don't laugh at me after I tell you about it."

Mrs. Tyler grinned suddenly when he had heard her son's words before she became confused on the last part. What is really her son's problem? May it be from school, bullies or anything? And why would she laugh?

She smiled at her son, holding his hands and squeezed them gently, assuring him, "I promise I won't laugh at you. Just tell me what's wrong."

Matthew gazed at his mother's turquoise eyes, took a deep breath, as he started to blurt out the truth.

"I had a crush."

Mrs. Tyler stared at him in disbelief, raising her eyebrow. What, that's it? She could not believe at what she had heard. Her son has a crush? What is so funny about it? It is normal for his age to have crushes.

She placed her hand on her son's shoulder, chuckling at her son's reaction over the matter, ignoring the yelp from her son. "That's it? It is normal for your age to have a crush with! There's nothing to be ashamed of! May I ask if who is that lucky girl you had a crush on?" she asked cheerfully, as she reached her son's hair once again and ruffled it, earning an annoyed look on her son's blushing face.

Oh, her precious baby boy is now a grown up.

He looked down, as his face was now redder as ripe tomatoes. "Clara," he mumbled embarrassingly, praying that Mrs. Tyler never heard it, but unfortunately for him, it was loud enough for his mom to hear it.

"Clara? As in Clara Peterson? Your best friend? She is your crush?"

Matthew nodded feebly, as Mrs. Tyler placed her hand on her son's shoulder and squeezed it gently, "How long you had a crush on her?"

"A long time ago, since fifth grade," Matthew spoke slowly, his eyes still looking at the floor.

"And does she know about it?" Mrs. Tyler asked, her head nodded in understanding.

Matthew shook his head. Mrs. Tyler looked at him in a comforting way. Her darling son had a crush on his best friend "since forever" and his best friend does not know about it?

She stood up, as she stared upwards then stared at her son's teal orbs. Matthew on the other hand, was confused why his mother suddenly stood up. He was still blushing red due to his recent confession, his hands still shaking in nervousness.

She knew that it's time for him to know.

"Wait here."

She smiled as she left the living room, leaving her confused son behind. She went to her bedroom upstairs and hurriedly opened her closet, looking for something. Her husband was at work right now, and even though she was a world-renowned psychologist, with her ground-breaking theories that is a breakthrough in both paranormal and psychological sciences, she usually was at home taking care of her only son, as her patients usually schedule an appointment with her. Her home was considered to be her clinic.

And she had found what she is looking for, a relieved smile gracing her features. In her hand was a small black jewelery box with beautiful and intricate designs painted on its dusty surface. The box was beautiful and antique, a little bit dusty for it was never touched nor opened for many years. The content of the box was so important to Mrs. Tyler, and she knew it was time for her son to know the truth about what's inside the box.

She returned to her confused son and sat down; staring at his teal orbs with those motherly eyes as she gently gave the box to her son.

Matthew was confused, as he had held the box his mother had given him, "What is this?" he asked.

Mrs. Tyler smiled at him. "Open it and you will know what's inside of it," she said.

With a confused but suspicious glance, Matthew opened the beautiful box and it revealed a beautiful shining gold ring with a blue round diamond that sparkles in the light. It was a beautiful ring, and Matthew couldn't believe his eyes. He stared at it amazingly and decided to pluck it from the jewelery box.

"It was beautiful, Mom," he said in awe, looking at the ring in admiration.

"Yes it is. It was such a beautiful ring," Mrs. Tyler said with a gentle smile.

"But Mom, is this yours? I mean, did Dad give it to you on your

wedding or something?" Matthew asked in curiosity, as he held the ring in the light, the gem sparkles brightly as the rays hit it.

"No, it isn't," Mrs. Tyler answered gently, her turquoise eyes focused at the ring with a wistful look, "Look at the ring closely. It will give you a clue."

Matthew looked at the ring closely and noticed something at the ring. A name was engraved in the ring.

Matthew's face scrunched up in confusion as he read the name engraved inside the gold ring.

"Who the heck is Wes?"

Mrs. Tyler widened her eyes in shock, before she snorted loudly and grabbed the ring from her son. "You are reading it the wrong way!" she scolded playfully.

Matthew blushed in embarrassment, smiling shyly. She chuckled as she held the ring in the right way, and showed it to her curious son.

"Sam? Who's Sam?" Matthew asked his mom curiously, as he stared at the Tyler matriarch in confirmation, to check if he was right in reading the name, "Is Sam a boy's name?"

"No, Sam is actually a girl. Her real name's Samantha, but she preferred to be called Sam," Mrs. Tyler replied, as she was suddenly lost in her memories.

Matthew tilted his head in confusion before he coughed to get his mother's attention. Mrs. Tyler snapped out of her trance and she chuckled guiltily. Matthew asked again, "Can you tell me who is she, Mom? And why do you have the ring?"

"You want to know?" Mrs. Tyler asked him, and Matthew nodded eagerly, as he was too curious. She carefully put the ring on the box again and placed it on the coffee table in front of them.

"Okay..." Mrs. Tyler grinned, as she stared to speak slowly, waving her hands in emphasis. "I think I will tell you a story..."

The teen grumbled as he had crossed his hands in annoyance.

"Mom, I am too old for storytelling time," Matthew spoke as he glared, his mouth pouted in annoyance.

Mrs. Tyler rolled her eyes, as her son was still pouting. "*Teenagers...*"

"Matthew, I thought you want to know about the real story of the owner of that ring and how I got it?" She chastised him, as she crossed her arms in a playful way, her bright smile never leaving her mouth.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, the 14-year old teen sighed in resignation and finally said, rolling his eyes, "Fine, tell me about it."

Like mother, like son they say...

And with that, Mrs. Tyler picked up the ring from the box, stared at it, as she started the story.

"Okay, here we go. I will tell you a tale of two people who were actually childhood friends, who fell in love with each other as the years went by, but they had hidden their feelings for each other for the sake of their friendship..."

Mrs. Tyler stared at her son's orbs as she continued to narrate.

"But when a tragedy strikes, they never knew that their fates were actually connected even in the afterlife... And they are willing to sacrifice everything, even their lives... To be with one they truly love."

Notes for the Chapter:

> The rewrite of chapter one of A Promise of An After Lifetime is already finished!
>
> If you had read the original one, there is a scene here that I added in here, so this chapter became longer than the original.

And as you all noticed, I got some references I throw in this story!

First of all, the names! The names and some references mentioned on this chapter (with the exception with the name Sam) are referenced from multiple fandoms I have loved all over the years. Here are the following:

(Doctor Who)

Matthew was named after Matt Smith, the actor who portrayed the Eleventh Doctor.

The surname Tyler came from Rose Tyler, a companion of the Ninth and the Tenth Doctor.

Matthew's best friend and crush, Clara, was named after Clara Oswin Oswald, the Doctor's Impossible Girl and Eleventh and Twelfth Doctor's companion.

November 23, the date where the first chapter of this story was set, was Doctor Who's anniversary.

(Mr. Peabody and Sherman)

The surname Peterson came from Penny Peterson, a character from DreamWorks's movie, Mr. Peabody and Sherman.

(Detective Conan/Case Closed)

Jimmy and Rachel was based on the main characters English name, Jimmy Kudo (Shinichi Kudo) and Rachel Moore (Ran Mouri)

Also, those who knew the "Who the heck is Wes?" comment... and guess who Mrs. Tyler is. If you can, I'll give you a ghost cookie! (:)(:)

Chapter 2

Summary for the Chapter:

> "I will tell you a tale of two people who were actually childhood friends, who fell in love with each other as the years went by, but they had hidden their feelings for each other for the sake of their friendship..."

Notes for the Chapter:

> Trivia about this story:
>
> On one of the earlier drafts of this story, Sam was supposed to be narrating this story to her son.
>
> But as the idea was changed and now solidified, I decided that someone will be doing the narrating instead of her, and thus Mrs. Tyler was created to tell the tale to her son Matthew, as seen the last chapter.
>
> Although, Mrs. Tyler is not classified as an original character of mine (as it was revealed it was actually a canon one).
>
> By the way, the rating may change in later chapters, but for now, I will still remain on T rating for the some angst, blood and tragedy.

Ghosts are creatures that are odd manifestation of ectoplasmic energy and post-human consciousness. They live in the Ghost Zone, a mysterious dimension where all of the solids, liquids and gases are composed entirely of various forms of a substance called ectoplasm.

It was said that ghosts, like the humans had assumed, possess supernatural powers such as the ability to walk through walls, disappear, and fly. They can possess people and lift heavy objects, as they were unaffected by gravity. They can be dangerous and powerful, and it was said that ghosts have strong obsessions, which can often lead them to their evil behaviors.

People thought that ghosts are nonexistent before, until one fateful day.

The day the Fenton Ghost Portal was activated for the first time.

Twenty-two years ago, Amity Park's resident ghost hunters, Jack Fenton and his wife Madeline 'Maddie' Fenton, had constructed an artificial Ghost Portal that could serve as a gateway to the Ghost Zone.

They finished it after many years of missed meals, sleepless nights, and tons of failed prototypes and researches. It was their life's work and pride, and they were ecstatic to build such an amazing invention. Many people thought they were crackpots, crazy people who still believe in nonexistent creatures, but it did not stop the Fentons from finishing the portal that can connect the two worlds.

Unfortunately, the Fenton Ghost Portal did not work at first, and the Fentons felt devastated over the fact that it did not work, so they had decided to quit investing in ghosts as a result of the portal's failure to activate. Before they could quit though, the portal was mysteriously activated and fully operational. Jack and Maddie were surprised at first, but later, they became very ecstatic and proud of their biggest achievement.

The two different worlds were now connected, the Human World and the Ghost Zone.

Unbeknownst to them, that groundbreaking event is the start of a HUGE trouble in their beloved hometown of Amity Park.

After the Portal had mysteriously activated, ghosts from the other side entered the portal and started attacking the town, scaring its citizens and destroyed a million dollars worth of properties. They became a menace to society, and because of that, Amity Park was already dubbed by everyone as the 'Most Haunted Town of America'.

As soon as the poor town slowly started to lose hope, a hero mysteriously appeared and started to fight ghosts and protected the town from them.

But there is a twist, for this beloved hero was not a human, but actually a ghost! He is a ghost boy by the name of Danny Phantom aka Inviso-Bill, as the residents of Amity Park had started to call him.

He is a teenage male ghost, with snow white hair, tanned skin and glowing green eyes. He wears a black jumpsuit with white belt, gloves, and boots, and an emblem, a P inside a D which shaped like a ghost. He glows and floats like any normal ghosts do, and can shoot ghost rays from his hands and go intangible and invisible at will.

But unknown to people of Amity Park, the heroic Danny Phantom has a shocking secret.

For he is not really a ghost, he is also a human. Well, he's a halfa, or a human-ghost hybrid due to an accident on the Fenton Ghost Portal.

Yeah, you heard it right. He was the reason the ghost portal mentioned earlier was activated. And what's weird about him is that he is also the son of Jack and Maddie, and the youngest Fenton.

"Wait, Danny Phantom is actually alive?" Matthew widened his eyes in shock. He can't believe it, that Amity Park's very own Danny Phantom is not only a half-ghost half-human hybrid, but a product of a human-made gateway to the Ghost Zone, or some place the ghosts lived in.

"Yup, he was half-human, he never started out as a full ghost, you know. You could say he was like any other fictional superhero out there, but he also has his share of teenage problems, like you had," Mrs. Tyler spoke, as she ruffled her son's messy hair.

Matthew made no move removing his mother's hand in his hair, as he pondered about what his mom had narrated, "Wait a minute, are you saying that Grandpa and Grandma's ghost portal in their lab was where Danny Phantom was 'born'?!"

Mrs. Tyler nodded in confirmation before she shrugged, "Yup, your grandparents' ghost portal was the reason why Danny Phantom exists. In fact, he was born a full human before he caught up in the ghost portal's first activation. I remembered that time the portal first activated, and that time, I was still obssessed of proving your grandparents that ghosts don't actually exist and tried to talk some sense into them."

"And you said that Danny Phantom was the youngest Fenton. But it's impossible you have another sibling, there is only you and Uncle Danny, the person which I was named after..." Matthew asked with a curious tone, before he widened his eyes in realization as his mother chuckled at the reaction.

"NO WAY! Uncle Danny is him?! The Phantom himself?! " Matthew screamed in surprise as his mother giggled and nodded, before she smirked, "Yup, he's the one."

The boy was gobsmacked at the news his mother had dropped on him. He had a lot of questions running through his mind, and as a curious teen he was, he was hounding his mother with questions, "How did he became Danny Phantom?! Did Grandma and Grandpa knew about it? Did he had some ghost friends or something? Did he-"

"Woah! Calm down, sweetie! Let me finish my story so you will find the answers you wanted to know, okay?" She gently spoke and chuckled, as Matthew sighed in resignation, arms folding in annoyance, "Fine."

Danny Phantom's actual human name was Daniel James Fenton or 'Danny', as he preferred to be called.

He was an average fourteen year old teenager who also goes to school like us ordinary humans, and has his share of friends and enemies such as bullies. He was a nobody in his school, always treated like a loser and was constantly bullied due to him being the son of the 'official' ghost hunters of Amity Park, who belongs to family of crazy people (that was before it was proven that ghosts are real) .

Danny Fenton was an inverted version of his ghostly alter ego. He has messy raven hair as black as the night, beautiful baby blue eyes that shines like a beautiful sapphire, and pale skin. He usually wears a t-shirt with a red oval on it, blue baggy pants, and red sneakers.

He has an older sister named Jasmine (Jazz for short), who likes to act like a full-fledged adult and aspired to be a psychologist someday. She is only two years older than Danny, but she can be an overprotective older sister sometimes to Danny and always gave him advice whenever he needs

it. He has two best friends, Tucker Foley, a techno-geek and Danny's best friend since 'forever', and Samantha "Sam" Manson, a Goth girl and an Ultra-recylo-vegetarian. They always stick together like glue, and they help Danny in ghost attacks and school situations.

They had been best friends since they were just entered kindergarten.

Samantha, preferred to be called Sam, had no real friends at that time, considering the fact that her mom wants her to befriend someone who was from high status of living, and Sam hates them because they were spoiled brats who love to brag about how their Daddies and Mommies bought them a lot of new expensive toys.

She was alone like always, focused on her school work until someone had dared to get near to her. She looked up; her beautiful amethyst eyes had focused on the new kid in front of her. The kid in front of her was a boy about her age, and has raven hair and shining baby blue eyes. He had also brought his friend with him; a boy also about her age with chocolate skin, his turquoise eyes was covered by huge spectacles, and was wearing a red beret.

"Hi! My name's Daniel Fenton, but you can call me Danny. And this is Tucker Foley, my friend. What's your name?" the boy-eyed boy cheerfully introduced himself and his friend. Danny grinned brightly, his pearly white teeth showing as his eyes crinkled. Tucker waved at the girl, smiling brightly.

Sam shyly stared at Danny and Tucker, her amethyst eyes twinkling with life. "My name's Samantha Manson, but just call me Sam. Mommy always calls me Sammykins, but I hate it," she scrunched her face in disgust as she mentioned 'Sammykins', which shows she hated that nickname her mother gave her.

Tucker stared at Sam with a excited look, while holding Danny's shoulder, "Hi, Sam. Do you want to join us? It was going to be fun, I'm sure of it."

Sam hesitated at first not knowing what do at first, but she decided that befriending and mingling with other kids her age doesn't hurt anyway.

"Sure." Sam said, flashing a toothy smile, as she stood up and joined her

new friends. She had wanted a friend that she could confide to, and it seems that the two male kids are a perfect match for her as a friend.

Since that day, they became best friends through thick and thin. They grow up with each other, always been there with each other whenever they need a friend to help them. Tucker and Danny supported Sam's goth nature, and Sam respected Tucker's love for meat and technology, and Danny's love for astronomy. They were even there when the accident happened, when Danny went inside the portal after Sam's insistence and got electrocuted, giving Danny ghost powers in the process.

They became closer even after the accident and been always helping him cope with his ghostly powers. They might have been small arguments and misunderstandings, but they can handle them with ease and their friendship was still going strong.

Every super hero has a great weakness and Danny has one.

He was actually a clueless person.

It seems like he inherited his parents' cluelessness. He was sometimes oblivious to everything, even though it was already obvious and clear to everyone. Because of his cluelessness, he was dubbed in Casper High as 'The Clueless One'.

And that is the real reason why he had never realized that someone has started to fall in love with him.

And that's not Paulina Sanchez (the most popular girl of Casper High whom Danny has his head over heels over with) or Valerie Grey (a former popular girl who is also the Red Huntress, who hates his ghost half and loves his human half), but it was actually his best friend.

His best friend Sam.

"Really? Uncle Danny's bestfriend likes him?"

Mrs. Tyler nodded, "Unfortunately, your uncle was too clueless to notice that his best friend had a crush on him. I dunno, maybe he did noticed her hints, but was just too afraid to confess out of fear of

losing their friendship. I never asked your uncle about that."

Matthew looks at the floor and fidgeting with his hands when he had heard his mother's remarks, "We feel the same way."

Yes, Sam has a secret crush on Danny ever since middle school, but she is totally afraid that her friendship with Danny will be destroyed if she confesses her feelings to him. Because of that, she decided to hide her feelings for him, acting to be Danny's best friend, helping him with everything and always be there with him whenever he goes. She will just support him from the sidelines, and no one will know that she loved him.

So when she had heard the news that her best friend and secret crush had dated Valerie, her entire world crumbled to dust. Her heart had been shattered every time she saw them together, and she couldn't bear to see the lovestruck look of Danny when he saw Valerie smiling sweetly at him. She felt jealous at Valerie for taking Danny away, and she felt angry at herself for not telling Danny.

Sam silently wishes that she, and not Valerie, become Danny's girlfriend. But she just kept it to herself, since she had to be careful or a certain wishing ghost would hear her wishes and twisted them to the ghost's advantage. She wouldn't want to give trouble to Danny, not ever.

After school, Sam went home without waiting for her best friends, and grudgingly went to her room, as her dear mother looked at fuming Sam in surprise and worry. As she closed the door of her room, Sam sat at her bed, grabbed her diary, and started to break down, crystal tears flowing from her amethyst eyes.

*"**Why would Danny chose Valerie as his girlfriend and not me? We all know that Valerie only loves Danny Fenton, not Danny Phantom...She despised his ghost half, he may be in danger if she knew the truth. Oh, how I wish that he's not clueless, that he finally realizes how much I love him...**" Sam thought to herself, as opened her diary and looked at her diary with photos of her, Tucker and Danny.*

*"**I am really a coward... And I was supposed to be an independent and strong woman like they said I am. I hope that I could tell him how I truly care for him, how I trylu love him ever since. I hope he***

will realize how I truly love him as a whole, as Phantom and as Fenton."

She cried pitifully until she fell asleep, clutching the diary in her hands and unto her chest, waiting for another depressing day to dawn, another day to hide her feelings for him. She wondered if she could keep this up. She wondered if she would never give up hiding it.

She always did that every night, crying and wallowing herself in guilt and regret when no one's looking or hearing her, since her parents' room is far away from hers, but she always hide it to Danny or Tucker, especially Danny. Whenever they asked if she's fine, she just faked her smile, said she's fine and hastily tried to move on to another topic. She hated to lie to them, as they all promised to be honest to each other, but she can't tell this to them, especially to Danny.

After a few months, Valerie and Danny broke up due to certain circumstances, much to Sam's pleasure. She knew Valerie wanted to break up with him because she was afraid that he would get involved in Valerie's work as the Red Huntress, even though she never knew that one of her enemies is Danny himself. Sam slightly smiled, trying to hide her relief from Danny when he sadly confessed that Valerie and him broke up, she can finally have a chance with him! But there is one question that bothers her very much...

Will he also love me not just a friend, but much more?

Sam sighed deeply, wanted to contain the negative emotions she felt. She knew and felt that Danny still loves Valerie, and he just treated Sam as a best friend and nothing more, despite how many make-out fake-out they had. Hell, even their kisses were not real, they were just there so they would not be caught and have Danny's secret be blown. She was sure Danny has no feelings for her. How could she assume that Danny also has feelings for her? That he could return the love that she had given to him already, although secretly?

"Hello. Earth to Sam!"

"Huh? What?" Sam suddenly snapped out of her trance and looked at Danny, who was staring at her with worried eyes. It was so hard to look at him, those sparkling baby blue eyes that seem to penetrate through

Sam's soul. Tucker was currently busy, as he was having a meeting with the technology club, and can't accompany the two at this hour.

"Sam, are you alright?" Danny asked, worry gracing his voice.

"Oh, I'm alright, I'm always alright," she replied hastily, waving her hand, as she is trying hard not to look at Danny in the eye.

"Are you sure, Sam?" Danny put his hand in Sam, who suddenly flinched at the touch. It brought chills to her spine, he heart fluttering and beating fast. He was cold, considering the fact that he's half-ghost, and ghosts are naturally cold.

"Oh yeah. I'm a hundred percent sure... Let's go home." Sam answered in monotonous voice, hiding her nervousness, as she quickly removing her hand from Danny's cold hand. Danny became confused over Sam's actions, but he ignored it and decided to rub his neck nervously.

"Okay, I'll see you later at 9 pm with Tucker. We had to do patrolling, so be prepared." Danny spoke, as he walked away, leaving Sam in her spot, who tried to hold back tears falling from her eyes.

"Goodbye...Danny..."

When the classes are over, she quickly went home without her friends, and she quickly went to her room, ignoring the worried look of her parents and some of their servants. As she closed the door of her room and sat in her bed, she finally broke down, finally releasing all the pent-up emotions she has been hiding all day. The depressed girl could not stop the tears falling from her amethyst eyes, her make up ruined by the tears in her eyes .

Who was she kidding? Danny can't love me. He still loves Valerie, not me. It's hard to fall in love with the person who had no feelings for me.

After a long deliberation, she had finally vowed not to tell Danny about her love for him, as she would bring all of her feelings for him in her grave. She will try hard to treat Danny only as a friend, to remove how she really felt for him. Even though it hurts so much, it was for the best of her and Danny. Their friendship is too valuable, and Sam didn't want that to break.

But she didn't know that something will happen that will change her and Danny's life for the worse, and only a certain time ghost only knew about it.

"Everything as is it should be."

Notes for the Chapter:

There are actually changes in this chapter from the original, for example, I put a scene of and Matthew where Matthew was shocked that Danny Phantom is actually a human teenage boy with ghost powers, and actually his uncle! Yup, was actually Jazz, that means Matthew was her son! And some descriptions were now extended and more detailed than the original one.

I am happy with the old second chapter, but I think some parts are not too detailed, so I decided to changed some to make sense. And even though I like to stick to canon, I love Danny's fanon middle name James, so I still kept it like I did 5 years ago, the time this fanfic was first published.

Remember, Matthew's full name is Matthew Daniel Tyler. That's the reason why he commented how he was named after Danny.

Tell me if there is any errors. I apologize in advance if there will be an OOC or something.

Chapter 3

Summary for the Chapter:

> Danny Phantom always wins and leaves a fight with just a scratch or a shallow wound that can be healed easily due to his enhanced healing capabilities.
>
> Unfortunately, Danny is now in a fight that got horribly wrong, and Danny had paid the price.

Notes for the Chapter:

> Trivia about this story:
> The date this chapter was set is actually Koro-sensei's death date, March 12. Koro-sensei is from Assassination Classroom. In the original plot, it was set on August 28, which is my birthday, but changed to March 12 because I feel like it's too personal.
>
> By the way, this one was rewritten extensively, as I included some thoughts and expressions of different characters, especially Sam and Vlad.

Date: *March 12, 2007*

Place: *Manson Residence, Amity Park, Illinois, USA*

Ring...ring...ring...

Samantha "Sam" Manson was peacefully sleeping in her room after another night of ghost patrol and endless crying, when her phone was ringing constantly, waiting for her to pick up. She groaned, cursing and saying incoherent words to herself, as she opened her still swollen amethyst eyes and looked at her phone in annoyance.

Tucker Foley is calling...

She groaned again, clutching her throbbing head in annoyance. "*Why Tucker had called me in the middle of the night? Hope it was important or I will totally kill him and make him a ghost,"* she muttered, glaring

daggers at the phone. She wanted to throw the phone in annoyance, but she is too tired to care. Her eyes was still swollen from crying all night, and she was a mess.

She decided to let her phone ringing, thinking that Tucker was pulling a prank on her again, that he will just gave up if she will just ignore the phone ringing and went back to sleep. She is tired after accompanying Danny and Tucker in patrolling the city, and her crying. She doesn't want to deal their pranks this time.

But she also felt something... Dread.

Like there's something wrong, but she couldn't explain why she felt it.

Ring...ring...ring...

She growled again, as she looked at the phone with annoyance. *"Tucker will never give up, is he? I'm going to kill him if he doesn't have a good reason to call me at freaking 2 AM..."* she thought to herself, as she couldn't shake the feeling that something's wrong. She hoped Tucker called her for a good reason.

"Hello..."

"Sam? Are you awake?"

Sam snorted as she rolled her eyes. Stupid Tucker, now she's awake because of him, and he just asked if he's awake. Is he kidding?

"Sorry, standard question," The African-American teen commented as he had heard Sam's snort from the other side.

"Give me a good reason why you called me at this freaking hour-" Sam said, glaring at the floor, imagining multiple ways to kill Tucker on the spot when they see each other again.

Suddenly she heard an explosion in the background and someone screaming. The Goth widened her eyes in surprise as she heard the explosion and a scream in the background.

"Wait, is that Jazz screaming?!" Sam screamed in shock, not caring if she is going to awaken everyone in the Manson household. She

recognized the scream, it belongs to Danny's sister Jazz! Why is she there with Danny and Tucker at 2 AM in the morning?!

"Tucker, what's going on? And is that Jazz screaming? Tucker, tell me!" She shouted again, not totally caring that someone in her household will wake up because of her scream. She only cared about the safety of her friends, and that's all that matters. Especially Danny, he's always the target of the ghost attacks, since he's the hero.

Suddenly Jazz's panicking voice filled Sam's ears, her voice shook to the point it was incoherent. ***"Sam, you had to come here quick! We're in front of Casper High and Danny... he's in danger... Plasmius had been attacking him again... He now wants Danny dead... I think Danny is..."***

Another explosion was heard again and the line went dead.

"Jazz? Jazz? What happened to Danny?! Tell me, Jazz! TELL ME!" She screamed again, holding the phone very hard her screen cracked under the pressure, before she threw it at the far corner at her room when she received no answer.

She sobbed loudly, as she stared at the broken phone in the far corner of her room, her shoulders shaking in fear and shock. *"Oh Danny, I hope you're safe... Don't worry, I'll be there."*

Without thinking twice, she went to her closet and grabbed her black jacket, not caring to change her pajamas for her normal attire. She also grabs the Fenton Thermos, which was probably left by Danny in her care accidentally. She wastes no time going to them, to him.

She slammed her door open, ran towards the entrance and outside the house as she ran away in the night, not caring that her now-awakened parents and servants had shouted for her to stay at the house and go back at her room.

All that matters to her was Danny's safety, for he was in now in danger, and knowing Vlad Plasmius (or Vlad Masters in his human form), he will make sure that Danny will gonna be his evil apprentice, and make Danny's mother, Maddie, his wife. He was a halfa like Danny, created due to a proto-portal accident years ago. He

vowed revenge on Jack Fenton, Danny's father, and wanted to steal Danny and Maddie away. Of course, the stubborn teenager doesn't want that to happen.

She arrived in front of Casper High School in record time. There, she saw Tucker and Jazz, and a battle happening few meters away from where they were standing. Jasmine 'Jazz' Fenton, the ever beautiful brilliant girl with bright orange hair, turquoise eyes and cute smile, was crying hard, and she did not dare to watch the fight, especially to her brother. Tucker tried to comfort her, his hand patting Jazz's hand, but he was also trying to contain himself from crying, crystal tears were forming from his turquoise eyes. Broken weapons such as ectoguns are littered on the ground, pieces are spreading in the cold asphalt. The Fenton bazooka was also on the ground, discharged and ran out of battery.

As Sam's amethyst orbs started to focus on the fight in front of him, she couldn't contain the tears that were threatening to fall from her amethyst eyes. Danny Phantom was fighting Vlad Plasmius and by the looks of it, it seems that Plasmius was going to get that victory. Danny looks horrible and tired, his usually glowing ghostly green eyes that were always brimming with determination, and his ghostly aura had dimmed slightly, his silky snow white hair was raked with dirt and ectoplasm and blood, his black jumpsuit was ruined, and he has a lot of huge wounds, cuts and bruises littering in his battered teenage body.

"What happened to Danny? Why can't he easily defeat Vlad?" Sam's voice trembled, her eyes still focused on the fight and on her best friend.

Tucker explained that before Vlad decided to show up, Danny had to fight a least six ghosts, namely Box Ghost, Skulker, Technus, Ember, Bertrand, and Spectra... Without the Fenton thermos to help him. They used the Fenton Bazooka to send the ghosts back to the Ghost Zone, but before they could call it a successful night, Plasmius had decided to pester Danny after he was already exhausted from the fights, and Plasmius takes this to his advantage.

Thankfully, no one had heard the commotion, as Casper High was kinda far from the residential area of Amity Park,and considering the

fact it was still in the wee hours of morning, everyone was asleep.

She felt pity for Danny, it was all her fault he suffered all of this. If she never convinced Danny to go inside in that Ghost Portal few months ago, this would not happen. Danny would be safe and sound, full human and will live a normal life with them. He wouldn't be afraid of his parents, and he would be carefree. It was all her fault that Danny had to suffer everything because of the ghost powers she had indirectly given to him, and she hated herself for it.

"So little badger, I will give you a last chance to save your life. Join me, Daniel, and I will teach you a lot of things. We will become a happy family, with dear Maddie as my wife, you as my son and apprentice and without that bumbling oaf of a father." Vlad said in an evil tone, looking at Danny with a creepy smile, his red eyes focusing on the injured halfa infront of him.

But being the stubborn one and having a huge hero complex the size of Antarctica, Danny just shook his head, his green eyes glowing with determination. "And I tell you again and again, Fruitloop, that I will never, EVER join you! I would rather die than to be with you! Can you just get a cat or enter a dating site like I suggested you too?" Danny barked as his hand glowed brighter than it had ever been. Tucker facepalmed, while Sam and Jazz glared at Danny in annoyance. He is still has the time to joke around and release his signature witty banter like he always does, even though he was the verge of danger. While bantering, he shot Vlad with his own ectoblasts, but Vlad avoided them and countered it with his own pink ones.

"I AM NOT GETTING A CAT!" Vlad threw a tantrum, while Danny smirked. Vlad glared at the younger halfa, as he spoke in a pissed-off tone, "Well, Daniel, I will still never give up trying to get you and your mother, no matter what. And I will make sure that I will get what I wanted."

Danny rolled his glowing green eyes as he was still throwing ectoblasts at the older halfa, speaking in a sarcastic voice, "Good luck with that, Fruitloop."

Danny and Vlad fought harshly, pink and green ectoblasts had been

scattering in the place like a light show, and it nearly hit Tucker, missing him a few inches.

"Hey! Watch the head!" Tucker complained loudly, looking at the two in annoyance. The two ignored Tucker's complains and still fighting to the death.

Unfortunately, Danny lost focus on the fight due to exhaustion, so he never noticed that one of Vlad's stray ectoblasts went to his direction. It hit Danny's chest, causing him to be thrown towards a wall and hit it in impact, causing damage.

As Danny was thrown away, Vlad finally noticed the three of them.

"Oh, I guess your friends are here to see you being defeated, Little Badger. I wonder how they will help you fight me, since I could just disintegrate them to nothing... But I couldn't do that, my pawns are still important to my plans to get a checkmate and win the game," Vlad sneered, as his red eyes glared at the trio. Sam, Jazz and Tucker also glared at the evil halfa, as they tried to be strong and brave, but they couldn't hide the fact that their legs were trembling from fear.

Danny saw Vlad staring at his friends and sister, and he was utterly worried for them. He do not want them to get hurt by Vlad Plasmius.

"Leave them alone, Vlad! It is between you and me, don't you include them in this!" he weakly shouted at Vlad, and weakly stood up, his hand clutching the pained area where he was hit by Vlad.

"Really? Daniel, don't be such a party pooper. The party was just getting started." Vlad looked at the trio with scorn before grabbing a strange gun-like invention and pointing it at the trio. The gun was like something made by Danny's parents, although in a red color, which means it was made by Vlad or someone working for him.

On instinct, Sam went infront of Jazz and Tucker, protecting them from the gun, making her a target of the invention.

"SAM!" The three members of Team Phantom screamed. Danny widened his glowing green orbs in shock as Vlad was pointing a sophisticated looking ectoplasmic weapon at his best friend.

"Let us test out your hero complex shall we?" Vlad sneered again, as he stared at Danny with an evil smirk in his face.

"What's that?" Sam asked, focused at the invention with a worried look.

"This, Samantha, is what I called the Plasmius Ecto Blaster. Proudly made and payed for by me. This invention is so powerful that it could kill ghosts in just one shot," he said with a proud voice, cradling the invention like a baby before pointing it again at Sam," On the other hand, he could also harms humans, dear child. So goodbye, Samantha, and have a nice afterlife."

Sam's eyes widened, crystal tears started to flow from her amethyst orbs. Is this the end? The end of her life? Her life had flashed before her eyes, those memories and moments that she had experienced all her life. Her family and her friends. Her grandmother, her parents, Jazz, Tucker and Danny. She is going to leave them grieving for her, and she never wanted that to happen.

She closed her eyes, waiting for her end. She must be brave. If she's lucky, she might go back as a ghost, and she could still see them.

When Vlad decided to pull the trigger, Danny started to tackle the older halfa, trying to grab the invention out of Vlad's hands, they put up a good fight. They held the gun with determination, as they were trying to fight each other. Unfortunately, in their struggle, one of them suddenly pulled the trigger as the safety feature was off, and the gun went off, possibly hitting something or someone.

The gunshot sound was still ringing in Sam's ears. She's waiting for the pain to embrace her and claim her life, but it never came. She felt fine, and she felt no pain, and she sighed in relThat means the gun hit something that is not living, right?

Unfortunately, she was wrong.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw Vlad's shocked face, the gun still smoking from his hand. She looked at her body, and saw no wounds or blood in her. She was speechless and shaken, she froze for a moment, dazed and scared for her life.

"DANNY!" It was Tucker's and Jazz's worried voice, screaming, snapping her from her daze.

" Danny?"

With a feeling of dread on the deep corners of her soul, Sam finally focused on someone lying in front of her, and she gasped in shock as her amethyst eyes slowly filled with crystal tears.

Danny was lying down in front of her, was bleeding profusely, as a strange swirl of reds and greens surrounding him. By the looks of it, he was hit point-blank in the chest, slightly above where his core/ heart was supposed to be located, and considering the fact that Danny was a halfa, or a half-ghost half-human hybrid, he was seriously injured and on the verge of death.

He was breathing hard, and he looks pale as a sheet, not a healthy tan in his ghost form. His beautiful glowing green eyes were slowly dimming while his usually bright ghostly aura flickers and dims.

Tucker and Jazz went to the distressed Sam, who was hyperventilating, asking if she was alright. She tried to calm down, nodded without a word, saying that Danny needs them the most. With a heavy heart, they were running to Danny, who was still trying to hold on to his half-life.

Vlad was shocked beyond belief. He did not intentionally wanted to kill the boy, all he wanted was for him to join Vlad and renounce his oaf of a father. Of all his 20 years of having ghost powers, he never killed anyone, and he wanted Jack to be the first, until today.

Instead of Jack, he killed Daniel. The only person who could relate his cursed existence. The person who likes to tease him to get a cat, the person worthy to fight him.

Now he's alone again.

As if by magic, Vlad finally realized what he did wrong. The boy was someone he never ever will be, someone who he wanted to be. Vladimir Masters grew up in a broken family, his parents had already

remarried to someone and had a family of their own, leaving him alone to take care of himself.

All he wanted was someone to love him. When Jack and Maddie came to his life, he was happy, he was loved. Vlad treated Jack as a brother he never had, and he loved Maddie. He even helped them achieve their dreams, and they help him cope with the loneliness and longing for a family he never had.

Then the accident with the proto-portal happened.

He suddenly blamed Jack for everything after that. The oaf took Maddie from him, and he even never bothered to visit him as Vlad was stuck in a hospital bed for years, isolated and alone. Whenever he asked the doctors if someone visited him, the doctors and nurses would tell him no, while prodding at him. When his ghost powers show up one day, he felt that he was now utterly alone in the world, a freak that will never be accepted by everyone. The hurt and loneliness that dwelled inside of him bloomed into hatred and rage, and he had vowed revenge to the one who made him who he is, which is Jack Fenton.

When he found out that Jack married the beautiful Maddie and had two kids, he was utterly jealous. They had a family of their own, and Vlad was now alone. They had forgotten him and move on, and he was pissed. For years, he planned to kill Jack and steal his family to complete himself. To be loved. To be accepted.

Imagine the surprise on Vlad when he discovered that Jack and Maddie's beloved son, Daniel James, was a half-ghost like him. He was ecstatic and happy, as he is never alone anymore. So he decided to get Daniel for himself, with Maddie as his wife, so they could be a family. He is also willing to take Jazz if necessary, as Jazz was a mature and intelligent young woman, a little Maddie-to-be.

He wanted Daniel to learn about his powers using Vlad's 20 years of knowledge being a halfa. He wanted him to be the son he never had, to spoil and let his dreams come true.

Vladimir Masters just wants to be loved, but he did a mistake he surely regretted.

Now a life was sacrificed to pay for his mistakes.

At first, Sam was stumped and confused at what actually happened, staring at the injured ghost boy in front of her with a worried look. Then a painful realization came to her senses and Sam had realized what Danny did tonight.

He had sacrificed himself for her.

He protected Sam from being hit by Vlad by strangling Vlad and preventing the older halfa from firing a shot and hit her. Instead Danny was hit, taking the fatal blast in the chest.

She was utterly shocked and regretful. It was all her fault. It was all her fault Danny got to this mess.

And he was dying fully because of him.

Sam glared at the man beside her, who let the invention fall from his hands and flew to them in a regretful stare, as he spoke in a regretful tone, "Sorry, Daniel, I never intended to kill you."

The trio's glare deepened at the man who will be their friend's murderer. "Sorry?! Vlad, you did it, you murdered him... SORRY WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE IT RIGHT! NOW MY BROTHER IS DYING, AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!" Jazz screamed, as she tried to run towards the man, but was stopped by Danny's trembling hand, "J-jazz, don't..."

"Apologizing and fighting wouldn't do good. We have to bring Danny in the hospital or something that will save his life," Tucker spoke in a calm voice, but they could sense the tremble in his voice, since he was trying to be strong for his best friend.

Danny widened his eyes as he coughed and winced in pain, pleading as he tried to cling on to life he had. "No, no-not the hos-hospital..."

"Little badger, I know that you wanted to hide your identity, but not this time. You need major medical attention, and this is serious, you will be taken to the hospital, whether you like it or not," Vlad spoke

in a serious voice, trying to hide his regret and sadness.

"I hate to say it, but the Fruitloop is right. Danny, we have no choice," Jazz agreed, tears still flowing from her turquoise eyes.

Danny wanted to argue, but another pang of pain struck him, making him scream in pain. Sam cried again, Danny's painful scream is like a knife that stabbed her heart a thousand times, as Vlad slowly lifted the boy in his arms, staining his costume in green and red.

"I will take Daniel in Amity Park Hospital, since it's the nearest. Catch up with me there, as Daniel needs medical help," Vlad suggested, earning a distrusting look from Danny's peers and sister.

"How could we trust you, Vlad?" Sam growled, as her eyes blazed with hatred at the older halfa, who looked at the girl with a sad look, "I may be evil, but I am not heartless," Sam's eyes widened, "I don't want Daniel to die, and I will do whatever it takes to not be alone again."

Danny screamed in pain again, as Vlad speaks, "I have to go now, time is ticking and we have no time."

With a heavy heart, the trio agreed, as Vlad Plasmius took off with Danny Phantom in hand. Sam stared at the swirling mass of red and green, before catching up with Jazz and Tucker and unto their scooters.

The moon shone brightly above them, as they all hope that Danny would survive all of this one.

Notes for the Chapter:

> In the original, Vlad had escaped after hitting Danny with the invention, leaving Danny and Team Phantom witness his dying moments.
>
> After four years, I kinda realized that Vlad was kinda... Cruel in the original fanfic, leaving Danny injured, so I decided to put some perspective on him, my theories why he wanted Maddie and Danny. I feel that he just wanted someone to love all of him, and

he wanted Danny to be his son because they are similar in some respect. He just wanted a family to call his own.

And I managed to cut something in here. Yes, if you have read the original, you could noticed that there is one major detail that I have removed in this chapter. I decided to cut it into two chapters, since this chapter became too long for my taste. Oh well.

Author's Note:

Hello, everyone! I am Alithea Korogane, but readers of this story posted in Fanfiction.Net knew me before as The Gallifreyan Phan Girl.

It has been 5 years since I last updated this story, and now? I AM BACK TO CONTINUE THIS SHIT.

First things first, this story was actually my piece for the "writing your own piece" for my Reading and Writing subject during my senior high school days. That time, I was so addicted to Danny Phantom that I decided to create a fanfic about it. At first, it was a revelation fic between Maddie and Danny... But when I hit the 5k mark of the story, I accidentally deleted the whole story. Yes, the whole story (makes me want to cry that time, since the project's deadline was one day away.)

So this one was made in haste, in order for me to pass the project. And my efforts were paid off as I got an A on the subject. Whew. (Even though it was incomplete.)